MARVEL

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BRING ON THE BAD GUYS

RATED T+

GREEN GOBLIN

PARKER · SHERIDAN · GUGGENHEIM · DELLA FONTE
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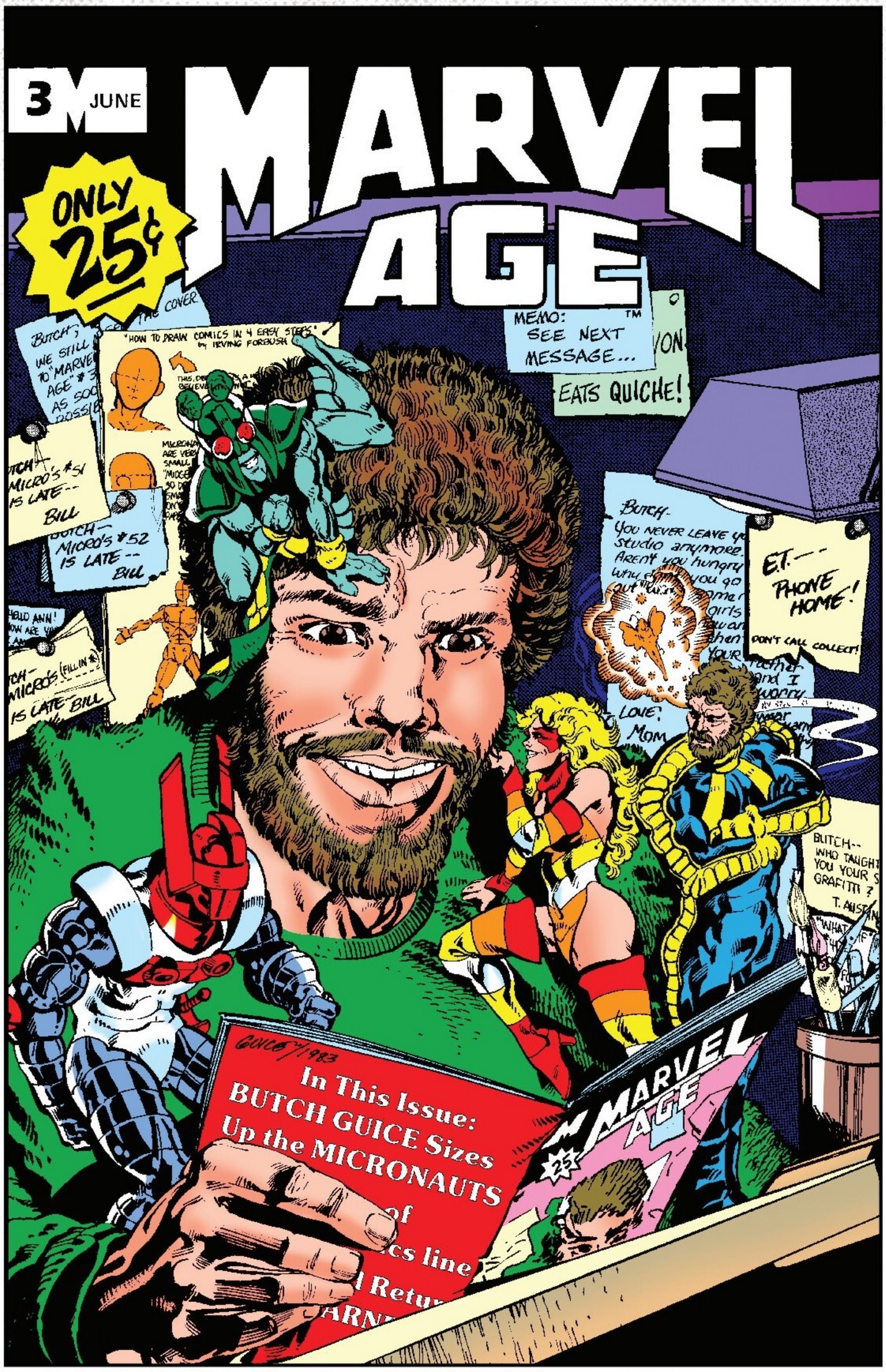
BUTCH GUICE



Butch was one of the best craftsmen working in the comic book industry.

He had the skills of a classic era comics artist like John Buscema or Jim Steranko, and I think some of the work we did together on *Captain America* and the *Winter Soldier* will rank with the best of the best. He was a lot of fun to work with, and he was an underrated talent his entire career. I, and so many others, will miss him.

— Ed Brubaker

ON THE BAD GUYS

GREEN GOBLIN

The SOUL FORGE is an ancient artifact that can give whoever gains access to it control over all souls on Earth. The forge can only be utilized after a sacred incantation is delivered along with the souls of descendants from an ancient cult known as the LORDS OF DARKNESS. Whoever gains access to the Soul Forge puts the fate of the souls of the entire planet in danger.

As MEPHISTO and his reluctant disciple SISTER SORROW aim to power the forge, villains from throughout recent history are called upon to deliver the souls required...

"NEITHER BODY NOR MIND"

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YEARS AGO.

"WHAT WILL HAPPEN?"

"AT FIRST? NOTHING.

"BUT THINGS WILL START TO *CHANGE* FOR YOU, NORMAN. YOUR *FORTUNES* WILL TURN AROUND.

"AND EVERYTHING YOU *EVER WANTED* WILL BE YOURS.

"YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY FINEST DEAL IN A MILLENNIUM, NORMAN.

"MY LEGACY MADE *FLESH.* AND ALL IT WILL COST YOU--

"--IS YOUR *FIRSTBORN SON.*"

WELL...

...THAT, AND ONE LITTLE FAVOR.

...I'M LISTENING.

THERE IS A COST OF THE SOUL, AND YOUR BOY SATISFIES THAT END OF THE BARGAIN.

BUT THIS CONTRACT IS TWO-FOLD.

YOU MUST MAKE AN OFFERING OF THE FLESH AS WELL.

FOR NOW, YOU REMAIN IN MY DEBT, BUT A TIME WILL COME WHEN I WILL CALL ON YOU TO MAKE A SACRIFICE IN MY NAME.

CONSIDER THE COST. YOUR ONLY SON, AND THE DEATH OF A STRANGER.

HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN A LIFE, NORMAN OSBORN?

I...I'M A BUSINESSMAN.

I'VE DESTROYED MORE LIVES THAN I CAN COUNT.

KRAK-

KASSHHHH

HA.

WELCOME HOME, SIR. ALICE IS PREPARING DINNER IN THE KITCHEN, AND--

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.

DAD!!!

OH MY GOD, I HAD NO IDEA YOU'D BE HOME SO--

...DAD?

YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN THROUGH A LOT, HARRY. PERHAPS HE'LL NEED TIME TO--

A DRINK, BERNARD.

RIGHT AWAY, YOUNG MASTER.

NOW, THE MILITARY APPLICATIONS OF THE ***RETROSCOPE PROJECT*** ARE CLEAR, BUT THE COSTS HAVE RISEN OUT OF CONTROL.

THERE WERE THOSE OF US WHO WARNED IT WAS A MONEY PIT BEFORE PRODUCTION EVEN BEGAN, ALAN.

I RECOGNIZE THAT. HOWEVER, I'M SURE WE'VE ALL READ THE REPORTS THAT ***QUEST*** IS CONSTRUCTING A REMARKABLY SIMILAR DESIGN, AND--

IT IS NOT THE PRIMARY DIRECTIVE OF ***OSBORN INDUSTRIES*** TO BEAT QUEST AEROSPACE TO EVERY PUNCH POSSIBLE.

LET'S BE HONEST-- THE RETROSCOPE IS A *PET PROJECT* OF NORMAN OSBORN'S, AND IT IS COSTING US AN UNTENABLE LEVEL OF FUNDS AND MANPOWER.

FRANKLY, *NORMAN*, I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOU TELL ME I'M WRONG.

NN?

OH.

RIGHT.

GOBLIN WANTS TO PLAY

WELL, I... GENTLEMEN, LOOK.

I'M ***NOT*** TONY STARK. BUT PROJECTS LIKE THE RETROSCOPE, THEY REPRESENT WHAT I THINK THE OSBORN NAME *COULD MEAN.*

IT DOESN'T TAKE A FUTURIST TO SEE THAT THE WORLD IS...

...CHANGING.

WHAT?

OH.

UNBELIEVABLE.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, NORMAN. THE WORLD *IS* CHANGING. IT'S GOING TO HELL IN A HANDBASKET.

NOW, HOLD ON. I READ IN *THE BULLETIN* THAT THE ***SPIDER-MAN*** WAS INVOLVED IN THE ***RESCUE*** OF COUNTLESS CIVILIANS WHEN THAT TRAIN--

ARE YOU AN IDIOT? YOU CAN'T TRUST *THE BULLETIN.* IF YOU WANT THE REAL NEWS, YOU READ *THE BUGLE.*

EXACTLY. THE LAST THING THIS CITY NEEDS IS ANOTHER ***COSTUMED PSYCHOPATH.***

HA.

THE DESIGN... AUDACIOUS. BUT SIMPLY **TOO MUCH FUN** TO PASS UP.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, NORMAN?

DO YOU ALWAYS TALK TO YOURSELF WHEN YOU'RE ALONE?

YOU'RE BACK.

YOU AVOIDED MY QUESTION BEFORE.

HAVE YOU EVER KILLED SOMEONE?

I... YES.

MY DOG-- **MUCKY**. I... WHEN I WAS ONLY A BOY.

IT'S ADORABLE THAT YOU THINK THAT COUNTS.

THUNK

IT'S TIME, MY FRIEND.

I'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR YOU ALREADY.

AND YOUR DEBT REMAINS *HALF-PAID.*

I'VE COME TO *COLLECT.*

ALAN IS... HE'S A *GOOD MAN.* A FATHER.

I *NEED* HIM. HIS *SOUL.* AND FRANKLY, NORMAN, I THINK YOU'RE *EXCITED* TO DELIVER HIM TO ME.

I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU. LOOK AT WHAT YOU'RE *DOING.*

WHAT IS THIS *CREATURE* INSIDE OF YOU? WHAT WILL IT *DO* WHEN YOU SET IT LOOSE?

YOU'VE FELT HIM SCRATCHING AT THE WALLS INSIDE YOUR MIND. HE'S *DYING* TO BE FREE, NORMAN.

"LET THE GOBLIN OUT."

HA...

HEEEE... HA HA HA...

OH MY GOD.
SEE?
I FEEL SO STUPID.
NOT AT ALL, JAMES. BUT THE MATH CHECKS OUT, RIGHT?
YES. THIS IS ALL LINING UP NOW. THANK YOU SO MUCH, ALAN.
SOMETIMES, YOU JUST NEED A FRESH PAIR OF EYES.
SO SORRY AGAIN. I DIDN'T MEAN TO KEEP YOU SO LATE.
I'M SURE YOUR FAMILY IS--
NO, NO, NOT A PROBLEM AT ALL.
THEY ALWAYS WAIT UP.

HEE...

DISHEVELED. BELEAGUERED. A CHEMICAL SMELL IN THE AIR.

IS THIS MY HUSBAND OR THE BOY I MET IN COLLEGE?

I'M SORRY, CARRIE. IT'S SO LATE.

SURE YOU DON'T NEED TO PULL AN ALL-NIGHTER? THERE AN EXAM TOMORROW?

I'M SO HUNGRY.

PIZZA?

PIZZA.

WE PICKED UP *JOE'S* ON THE WAY BACK FROM NINA'S BIRTHDAY THING.

HOW DID ***THAT*** GO?

APRIL AND DAN WERE THERE. THEY COMPLAINED ABOUT THEIR NEW PATIO FOR, AND I'M NOT EXAGGERATING HERE, ***AN HOUR.***

AND YOU LIVED TO TELL THE TALE?

THE PARENTS. I SWEAR TO GOD. WE MAY HAVE TO HOMESCHOOL, OR I FEAR I MIGHT SLIT MY--

DADDYYY!

HEY, HEY! LOOK WHO'S STILL AWAKE!

I HAD CAKE. AND ICE CREAM. AND A CANDY NECKLACE. TWO CANDY NECKLACES. AND--

YOU'LL NEVER SLEEP AGAIN.

FANTASTIC FOUR?

YEAH, BUDDY, WE CAN PLAY FANTASTIC FOUR.

TEN MINUTES!

THEN BED FOR EVERYONE!

GO AHEAD AND BRUSH THOSE TEETH, OKAY?

I'LL BE UP IN A MINUTE.

LISTEN TO YOUR FATHER, SWEETIE.

FANTASTIC FOUR? THOUGHT YOU WERE EXHAUSTED.

THERE'S A REASON THEY CALL ME MR. FANTASTIC.

TUCKER IS *ALWAYS* MR. FANTASTIC. YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF HE LETS YOU PLAY THE SCARY ROCK GUY.

MAYBE I'LL BE JOHNNY STORM. YOU ***LOVE*** THAT JOHNNY STORM.

HONEY, I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'RE ***NOT*** JOHNNY STORM.

FLAME ON.

NEVER SAY THAT AGAIN.

KLIK

HOOOO. HA HA.

FSSHH

TSK.

CREAK

EENY...

MEENY...

MINY...

UGH. YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING--

FLIK

WHAT THE HELL?

TUCKER?

WAS THAT--?

OH MY GOD!!!

CARR--

SSHHHH...

HEE. I DON'T THINK YOU WANT HER **INVOLVED,** ALAN.

P-PLEASE... YOU DON'T... HAVE TO DO THIS...

I'LL DO A-ANYTHING. JUST DON'T... PLEASE DON'T HURT MY FAMILY.

MM... YES...LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE...

THEY REALLY ARE BEAUTIFUL.

HA HA. A PITY.

RAAAGGH!

KRAK

UHHNN!!!

FWACK

HA... HAHAHAHAHA!!!

ALAN, YOU LITTLE DEVIL! I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

HELP!!!

SOMEONE, PLEASE!!!

AW, YOU WERE DOING SO WELL...DON'T GET PATHETIC ON ME NOW.

GNN!

FWUMP

OH GOD, SOMEONE HELP--

WHAT...?

SLING-
ING-
ING-

AAGGGHHH!

HAHAHA HAHAHAHA!!!

NICE NEIGHBORHOOD, AARDMAN!

MAYBE I'VE BEEN TOO GENEROUS WITH YOUR PAY!

N...NORMAN?!

PLEASE! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M DRAGGING IT OUT.

TO BE HONEST, MY FRIEND...I'M STALLING.

SLASH

I WASN'T SURE I WAS READY...

...FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.

AIIEEE--

KRUNCH

GUH...

SHOO OO OOM

STILL WITH ME?

HA.

P...PUH...

PUH PUH PUH.

SPEAK UP, I DIDN'T CATCH THAT!

HEH.

KEEP THOSE EYES OPEN. I DON'T WANNA DO THIS ALONE.

HEH... HEE HA HA HA...

HAHAHAHAHA!

OH GOD! HAHAHAHAHA!!!

NORMAN...

IT'S STARTED NOW...

"YOU'RE GOING TO DO GREAT THINGS."

OF COURSE, I'M NOT TRYING TO BE CALLOUS.

ALL THAT I'M SAYING IS THAT ALAN'S SPOT NEEDS FILLING, AND PERHAPS THIS MOMENT IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO CUT COST.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, NORMAN?

"...NORMAN?"

I C-CAN HEAR YOU. I CAN *FEEL* YOU.

ARE... ARE YOU THERE?

HEEE...

SSSCCHHRIP

NORMIE, BABY...

I'VE BEEN HERE ALL ALONG.

HAAAHA HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHA HAHA!!!

END.

THE SECRET ORIGIN OF SISTER SORROW

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HELL.

THE *SOUL FORGE.*

IT IS CAPABLE...OF *WONDERS.*

FROM ATOP MY *THRONE,* I HAVE *DOMINION* OVER *ALL SOULS* WHO HAVE BEEN CAST DOWN INTO THESE FIERY PITS.

THE FORGE *EXPANDS* THAT POWER *TENFOLD,* GIVING ME *POWER* OVER ALL SOULS IN HELL...

...AND EVERY SOUL ON EARTH.

AND SO, IT'S COME TO *THIS.*

THE *ULTIMATE CONSEQUENCE* OF MY SUBSERVIENCE TO *MEPHISTO.*

LEADING TO THE *SUBSERVIENCE* OF *ALL,* EVERYONE ON EARTH SUBJECT TO THE *PRINCE OF LIES.*

FOR *CENTURIES,* I'VE DONE HIS BIDDING, AIDED IN HIS *SCHEMES.*

ALL IN SERVICE TO AN OATH MADE PURSUANT TO A *CROOKED BARGAIN.*

LATVERIA. CENTURIES EARLIER.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG NOW I CAN BARELY REMEMBER MY TRUE NAME...

SORANA!

RELIA--?

THERE'S TROUBLE! BACK IN THE VILLAGE!

IT'S YOUR *FATHER!*

MY HEART GALLOPED IN MY CHEST, RACING FASTER THAN I COULD RUN TO THE VILLAGE.

AND WHEN I FINALLY ARRIVED...

...I WAS TOO *LATE.*

NO!

LET HIM GO!

CHAK

CRAK

SILENCE, GIRL.

WHERE ARE YOU *TAKING* HIM?!

YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN CONDEMNED TO *PRISON* FOR *TREASON.*

3 MONTHS LATER.

"THE PENALTY IS *DEATH.*"

FATHER... THE MAGISTRATE *DENIED* YOUR APPEAL...

I DIDN'T EXPECT ANY OTHER OUTCOME. THE MAGISTRATES ARE *CORRUPT.*

WHEN IS THE *EXECUTION* SET FOR?

TOMORROW. AT *DAWN.*

THAT NIGHT...

...I *PRAYED.*

HARDER AND MORE FERVENTLY THAN I EVER HAD BEFORE IN MY *LIFE.*

I PRAYED THAT *GOD* WOULD FIND A WAY TO SPARE MY FATHER.

I SWORE I'D DO *ANYTHING* FOR MY FATHER TO LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER SUNRISE.

BUT ALL MY PRAYERS WENT *UNANSWERED.*

AT LEAST... BY GOD.

TO BE CONTINUED...IN BRING ON THE BAD GUYS: ABOMINATION!

NEXT:

ABOMINATION #1

DOOM #1

GREEN GOBLIN #1

LOKI #1

RED SKULL #1

DORMAMMU #1

MEPHISTO #1

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